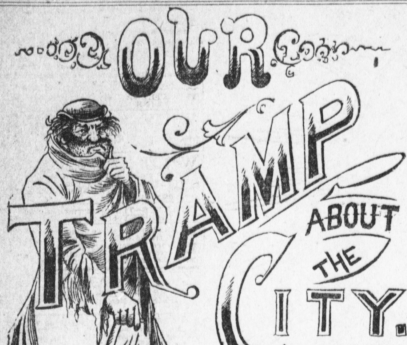


PUBLIC LEADER

THIRD YEAR.

MAYSVILLE, KY., THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1894.

ONE CENT.



IT'S SO IF
IT'S IN
THE
LEDGER.

PRAYER-MEETING tonight at the Methodist Episcopal Church. All are invited. Try peanut candy. A delightful eat. Only 5 cents per package.

JOHN C. PECON.

This Building Association League of Pennsylvania has appointed a committee to prepare and forward to Congress and members of affiliated organizations a memorial praying for the defeat of the proposed clause of the Wilson Bill imposing a tax on building associations.

This estate of the late James Emmitt at Waverly will probably not exceed \$150,000. The appraisement amounted to \$250,450, but there are mortgages and outstanding obligations that will reduce it over \$100,000. D. A. Emmitt of this city is one of the interested parties.

Big Chicken Fight.

Ashland News.—One of the biggest chicken fights that has been had in late years is about to come off at Caledonia, or vicinity within a month. The fight will be between chickens from this city and Caledonia, and the backing will be usually heavy. The number of chickens to participate has not yet been decided upon, but it is likely that half a dozen will be had on each side. The main will be one of the largest ever had between the two cities, and will be largely attended.

Yes and if all reports are true Maysville will be represented in this contest. Dame rumor among those in relation to know is to that effect at least.

A Grand Success.

The Home Talent Minstrel entertainment at the Opera-house last evening was a grand success in every way and the manner in which the participants acquitted themselves was most noteworthy.

The entire entertainment was under the personal direction of Manager Kinman, and the program went like clock work.

The singing was all good. Especially noticeable were the solos of Harry Holmes, Robert J. Bisset, Henry W. Ray, J. Reed Chubb, Dave McMullen, J. Stanley Nolin and Charles W. Rife. When Will Stockton and Charles Trapp came in the audience greeted them with a round of applause. They were both excellent in their work and their songs and gags caught particularly well.

The music rendered by Messrs. F. Stanley Watson, J. Reed Chubb, J. Barbour, Jr., and William Austin, made a very distinct hit.

The stump speech by Len Purnell, the clog dancing by Charles Henson and the juggling by Jerome Henson all made great hits.

Miss Harry de Sulzer is a great improvement, and his rendition of "Marguerite" was exceedingly interesting. Andrew Venie took the cake.

A CALL.

John Johnson of Murphysville Urged to Be a Candidate For Jailor.

The following petitions, signed as they are by some of the best and most influential citizens of Mason county, are self explanatory:

MURPHYSVILLE, DEC. 14th, 1893. John Johnson—Dear Sir: We, the undersigned, citizens of Mason county, recognizing your eminent fitness to discharge the duties of the office of Jailor of Mason county, respectfully solicit you to become a candidate for that position, and should you do so we pledge you our hearty and cordial support. Thomas Watson, George Orme, J. W. Gault, J. E. Gault, David L. Wells, W. D. Galt, Robert H. Galt, G. B. Galt, H. T. Stettin, William Ballard, John T. Miller, Milton McCarty, John J. Tucker, William L. Gault, E. R. Henson, Scott Stevenson.

SHANNON, DEC. 16th, 1893. John Johnson—Dear Sir: We, the undersigned, citizens of Bardie Precinct, recognizing your eminent fitness to discharge the duties of the office of Jailor of Mason county, respectfully solicit you to become a candidate for that position, and should you do so we pledge you our hearty and cordial support. John Cole, George Orme, J. E. Gault, Lewis Jefferson, John T. Gault, John T. Miller, William L. Gault, R. T. Watson.

SARDIE, DEC. 15th, 1893. John Johnson—Dear Sir: We, the undersigned, citizens of Bardie Precinct, recognizing your eminent fitness to discharge the duties of the office of Jailor of Mason county, respectfully solicit you to become a candidate for that position, and should you do so we pledge you our hearty and cordial support. J. H. Grubbs, George W. Dye, J. B. Grubbs, Jr., L. A. Bratton, J. F. Bratton, George R. Parker, Thomas S. Driver, James Crawford, W. E. Watson, James Crawford, Thomas P. Bratton.



If you have friends visiting you, or if you are going away on a visit, please drop us a note to let us know.

Miss Alice Shea has returned from Cincinnati.

Hon. Rolla K. Hart of Fleming was in the city last night.

Miss Bertie Hudson of Flemingsburg is here on a visit to relatives.

Will Byrne of Clifton, Cincinnati, is visiting relatives in the city.

Hon. George Washington of Newport has been in the city several days.

Miss Agnes B. Grant has returned home after a pleasant visit to friends at Newport.

Mrs. William H. Cox was called to Mt. Sterling by the serious illness of Mrs. Judge Peters.

Richard Pyles has returned from Keokuk, Iowa, where he spent the past winter with his son.

Miss Bessie Garrison, after spending two weeks with friends near Rectortown, has returned home.

Wilson and Andrew January of Flemingsburg attended the Home Minstrels at the Opera-house last night.

Mrs. W. L. Garrison of Clifton has returned home after spending a few days with friends and relatives at Ironton.

Mrs. Cynthia J. Moody of the Sixth Ward has gone to Minneapolis to spend a few months with relatives and friends.

Carlisle Mercury.—Mrs. John A. L. Wilson returned home to Maysville Monday after a week's visit to her mother, Mrs. E. R. Duncan, of this city.

Dr. John McGarry, Dr. Nelheimer and Andrew Cutler, representing the Royal Arcanum, and Mr. Gates, Administrator of the late Dr. Samuel Wardle, all of Cincinnati, attended the funeral of Dr. Charles W. Wardle yesterday.

DATON has developed a case of tubercular leprosy in its worst form.

Here's Your Chance!

With the opening of the Spring Season THE LEADER will afford a splendid chance for enterprising merchants to advertise their goods.

A Large Extra Easter Edition

will be printed, consisting of Bright Pages, with a handsome cover, and will be the largest paper ever printed in Maysville.

will be the date. A Representative will call on you in the interest of this large edition and of your own.

There will be a large extra edition, with a special coupon for The Magic City.

Five regular Coupons and the Easter Coupon and Twenty Cents will secure No. 4 and 5 of The Magic City. The Easter Coupon alone and Ten Cents will secure No. 5 of The Magic City.

IN ONE WEEK

Will the Great Evangelist, Rev. Fife, Be in Maysville.

The time for the beginning of the great Union Revival meeting of Evangelist Fife has now been definitely settled upon for next Wednesday evening at 7:30. The place of meeting will be the First Baptist Church and every resident of Maysville and vicinity are requested to be present.

Already a choir of over forty voices have commenced rehearsals, and the music will also be a special feature for the occasion. It is stated that the music books of Rev. Fife are full of pretty and touching songs, with an easy scale, so they will be readily learned by the congregation.

Too much cannot be said of Rev. Fife as a Christian worker. He comes very highly recommended. Here is what the Pastor of the Methodist Church at Oxford, N. C., says:

"I am sure I never saw in any meeting such harmony, good will, brotherly feeling and unity of action. As to the converts holding out they do as well, if not better, as converts of any meeting. I believe Brother Fife to be a conscientious, faithful man of God."

MERCY'S MISSION.

KENTUCKY'S FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE RELATES SOME EXPERIENCES.

How She Succeeded in Getting a Pass From General William Nelson—Her Changed Opinion of That Officer.

Mrs. Sophia McClelland, formerly a resident of Louisville, contributes to *Blue and Gray* a sketch of her experience as a member of the Sanitary Commission with the Army of the Cumberland during the late war in which is related an interview with General William Nelson which possesses a local interest.

"A thousand million lives are his. Who carries the world in his sympathies."

To those who sit a distance and read of the marching and maneuvering of a great army, the gray colors, the ringing trumpets, the splendid charge, the dramatic heroism—all these have a grand and pulse-thrilling effect. War is glorious in the abstract; in its details it is sickening and revolting. The brilliant uniforms soon become faded and stained, and fall into rags or show great patches. The "splendid charge" is a mad rush of maddened men, mounted on storm horses urged to their utmost speed, riding down a mass of fellow-beings on foot. The roar is deafening with the information that "the enemy's line was broken and gave way." But when the "splendid charge" has done its work and passed by, there remains a spectacle of death and desolation in which grandeur and glory are forgotten, and horror reigns supreme. The Surgeon's notebook, rather than the flowery pages of the historian, tells the realities of the glories of warfare.

The Crimean war proved the efficiency of skilled women in the army hospital, and this experience led to the early employment of women as nurses during our late civil war.

Being fully impressed with a sense of my duty, the writer devoted the years of my life in active hospital work.

It was in the early autumn of 1861; regiments of soldiers from the North and West were daily passing through Louisville, Ky., to points on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. I drove down to the depot, and on passing out of the yard from the train of cars, noticed several of the soldiers lying on the platform, some of whom seemed very ill. I had them removed to some vacant rooms over a warehouse on the opposite corner from the depot, Broadway and Ninth street; then, driving as rapidly as possible to my residence, gathered up as many blankets, comfortable pillows and the carolers of the day, and returned to the newly improvised hospital. In the neighborhood I procured provisions for the men's supper, and candles to give them light for the evening.

This was the beginning, and the general impression seemed to be that in three or four months the trouble would be all over. But every day added to the number in the hospital. Regiments were continually marching through and leaving their sick; skirmishes were frequent on the Nashville road, and there were those who were cured for who were disabled by wounds as well as sickness. We were obliged to depend on soldiers taken from the convalescent wards for nurses, who, though most kind, were unskilled and in most cases ill adapted for their duties, requiring patient training and drilling to render them efficient.

After the battle of Fort Donelson, we took down a party of physicians and clergymen and six ladies as nurses, also a quantity of hospital stores from the sanitary rooms, for the use of the wounded and sick. The expenses of this company were borne by private funds. General William Nelson had his headquarters at Evansville, Ind. It was necessary to obtain from him a pass to enter within his lines, which extended to Dover, the point nearest reached to Fort Donelson. He refused an audience to our company, and we were backed by credentials from his personal friend, Dr. Robert Murray, Medical Director of the Department. They called again, when he consented to see them for a few moments, but sent this message:

"You will say it is simply impossible to grant passes. I have refused every application, and mean to."

At this report I decided to make a personal appeal, although my friends made every effort to dissuade me, using for argument Nelson's ungracious speech and gruff manners. He was sitting at a table at the end of the long parlor of the hotel, approached by him, supported on either side by my friends, the two gentlemen with whom he had had an interview only a few moments before. General Nelson was a man of commanding presence; he seemed not only tall, but very large. He had black hair and eyebrows, with piercing eyes, which he bent on me from the moment we passed the sentry at the door. Indeed, his countenance was fierce and forbidding, as if to intimidate.

After the introduction he said:

"Madam, can you tell me what you want?"

"Yes, General, I have come to ask you for passes."

"Speak louder, I am a little deaf."

"Passes for my little company within your lines; we desire to reach Fort Donelson. You have already made me acquainted with our errand, so care for any delay. I have a sick and wounded soldier of Kentucky where they may have the attention necessary for their comfort and recovery."

"That is all very well, Madam, but I have no place for ladies," said the General.

"General," said I, "we have not come to be entertained, but on a mission of mercy. All we ask of you is transportation and liberty within the lines to take care of the wounded."

"But, madam, there are no conventions, no room for you can occupy. All these boats you see coming down the river are filled with soldiers, besides officers and crew."

General, we will only ask for a chair or two that we may place in some out-of-the-way corner."

"Man, there are no chairs, no doors to the room, nothing but men; everything has been taken out to lighten the craft."

"But, General, we can stand—"

Then a fearful pause ensued, my heart beating audibly to my own ears, and I was trembling in every nerve so that I could scarcely stand. During this time General Nelson's face remained immovable, while he steadily and sternly gazed into my eyes. After what might have been a few moments of time, though it seemed ages, he said:

"Well, you are a determined woman, and the first one I ever saw who knew what she wanted, and could tell it in a few words."

He then turned to his Private Secretary, who was sitting at his table, and made a remark in a low tone; then, recollecting for the first time his position as host invited us to be seated. The Secretary wrote a few lines on a sheet of paper, and placing it in a yellow envelope, touched a bell. The orderly on making his appearance was directed where to carry it. I received the pass, and was consigned to the care of one of the most courteous officers in the Federal service, Colonel Hazen of the Forty-first Ohio.

In justice to General Nelson, I will say it was never my privilege to meet with greater consideration than he extended to my little company. During the two hours of waiting for our boat he seemed the graceful, polished gentleman; laughed and made merry over the sallies of wit and humor, and withal showed a sympathetic tenderness and solicitude for his sick soldiers that went far to remove the previous prejudice I had formed of his austerity. Poor fellow! his tragic death occurred a few months afterward—the result of a quarrel with General Curtis. The circumstances of the difficulty are well known. We should judge leniently of those faults of character which, had they been curbed, might have been trained into virtues, and hold in remembrance only his lofty patriotism and unflinching courage.

This agreeable flavor of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral makes it easy to administer to children. Its great merits confirm its popularity.

THE MAGIC CITY.

GREAT SUCCESS OF "THE LEADER'S" GIFT TO PATRONS.

Instructions How to Get a Set of the Handsomest World's Fair Views Published.

This LEADER on Saturday began distributing to its patrons the finest series of World's Fair Views that have yet been issued. This is the testimony of all who have seen them.

Now, we will try to make plain the way to get them.

First—Cut out of THE LEADER this coupon:

Public Ledger.
Magic City Art Portfolio Coupon.

Mail or bring to the office of THE LEADER SIX Coupons like this, of the value of \$1.00 each, and receive Art Portfolio No. 8—Six Coupons of different subjects, each of the value of \$1.00, for each Portfolio. There will be sixteen numbers.

March 22, 1894.

Second—When you have cut out SIX coupons of different dates,—if you live in the city and your paper is delivered by carrier,—bring them to this office with TEN CENTS, and one book of the Views will be given to you. If you live at some other place, send the six coupons and ten cents by mail to this office and the book will be sent to you by mail from Philadelphia.

Third—If you have mislaid any of your coupons, you can get the books at 15 cents each, and you can get the book numbers at any time. After the set is finally distributed, the book will be had at a small cost.

The set comprises sixteen books, and when completed it will form a most magnificent volume. There's no other way in which you can secure such an art treasure for so little money.

PLEASE REMEMBER.

When we say six coupons, we don't mean five.

When we say coupon, we mean the entire coupon with the border around it, and not a piece of it.

The date at the bottom of the coupon is changed every day, and you must send six of different dates, to care for any delay.

Under no circumstances will any exceptions be made to the above requirements.

Get the Magic City.

"Try 'Em! Kubes." A clean peanut confection. Only 5 cents per package.

JOHN C. PECON.

The May term of the Circuit Court at Carlisle will be held in the new Court-house.

PAITICK GOODMAN, brother of Mrs. Rosa Niland of this city, died recently at Georgetown.

Mrs. Bruce Ross bought a lot of the Maysville Real Estate Company for \$100, and will build on it.

The new office of Police Judge Wade shows up handsomely under the artistic brush of Major J. F. Lee.

REV. DR. THOMAS R. MARKAM, an uncle by marriage of Mrs. Nat S. Wood of this city, died in New Orleans recently.

PORTSMOUTH is to have a new opera-house the coming season that will eclipse anything in this line that has been built in any river town of late.

J. A. ANTE, a merchant tailor of Covington, has made an assignment, because he could no longer "ante" in the Cleveland game of good times.

GRANT KILLPATRICK of Shannon will be a candidate for Superintendent of the County Infirmary at the approaching session of the Court of Claims.

The ladies of the W. R. C. will entertain Cooper Hall tomorrow and Saturday evening with beans, hot coffee, ice cream and fruits. Everybody invited.

REV. GEORGE MANFOLD of the Lexington Bible College passed through this city Monday, en route home from filling his regular third Sunday appointment at Galilee Church near Rectortown.

Gov. BROWN has signed the joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of State to purchase for use of the state and county officers 1,200 copies of Barbour and Carroll's new General Statutes.

GOVERNOR BROWN vetoed the bill allowing John R. H. Thompson of the Louisville City Court \$1,500 for his services in examining trials in addition to the \$5,500 salary previously fixed by law.

THE LAST SAD RITES.

An Honored Citizen Yesterday Laid to Rest by Loving Hands.

The funeral of the late Dr. Charles W. Wardle was largely attended yesterday afternoon, about 250 members of fraternal Orders joining in procession.

It was one of the largest and one of the most impressive funerals that has taken place in this city for many years.

The ceremonies at the grave were of a touching character, and revealed the esteem in which Dr. Wardle was held by the various brotherhoods to which he belonged.

The pallbearers were John T. Martin and A. H. Thompson, representing Mason Lodge No. 342, F. A. M.; Allen A. Edmonds and Simon Nelson, from the Odd Fellows; J. W. Piper, from the P. O. S. A.; J. C. Rains and John L. Chamberlain, from the K. of P. and Theo. Lowry, from the A. O. U. W.

At the conclusion of the ritualistic services at the cemetery, the Rev. W. O. Cochran of the Central Presbyterian Church, invoked the benediction of the Master, when slowly the large assembly withdrew, leaving the mortal remains of a beloved son, brother, husband and honored citizen to rest beneath the lovely greenward of a glorious springtime—typical of the resurrection that awaits his immortal body.

Dr. Wardle appears to have made comfortable provision for those dependent upon him, his investments for life insurance and endowments netting some \$7,500.

His family will receive from the Royal Arcanum \$3,000; A. O. U. W. \$2,000; Equitable Life Insurance Co. \$1,000; Prudential \$1,000, which, with the sums that will be paid by the Oddfellows, Knights of Pythias, P. O. S. A. and the Oddfellows' Funeral Aid Association, will approximate that amount.

FRANK P. SCIENCE the Lexington forger has been taken to the Penitentiary, to serve ten years. The partying with his devoted wife and two innocent children was very affecting.

Mrs. CAMERIE MORAN died yesterday morning at 9 o'clock at her home in Charleston Bottom after a lingering illness, in her 90th year. The funeral, which will be conducted by Rev. W. W. Hall, will be held at the house this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

ONION SEEDS at Chenoweth's Drugstore.

DAVID R. NEALIN, aged 70, died near Hillsboro.

Town talk. Hoeftlich's glove counter. Gloves fitted.

EASTERN handkerchiefs, hose, gloves, collars, ties, etc., at Hoeftlich's.

JESSIE BLOOM will be a candidate for Mayor of Ripley on the Citizens' ticket.

WILLIAM H. HEADLEY, Lexington's abiding forger, is running a restaurant in the City of Mexico.

THE ladies are interesting themselves in the correct Eastern styles of Millinery displayed by Mrs. L. V. Davis today.

HON. JOHN D. YOUNG has withdrawn from the contest for the Democratic nomination for County Judge of Bath.

THE David O'Brien Comedy Company were in Ripley last week. They are also booked for Abertown in the near future.

BERNARD SAUNDERS of Paris and Miss Jennie Mills of Flemingsburg will marry on the 28th at 3 p. m. They will come at 5 o'clock to Maysville, hence to New Orleans on a bridal tour.

MADGE RESTS

Counsel For the Defense Will Outline Their Plan.

They Will Claim That Col. Breckinridge Did Not Kill Her.

The Plaintiff, and Never Know What the Defendant Did to Her.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—Col. Breckinridge and Attorney Ben Butterworth, were late in arriving in the circuit court, not appearing until after the roll call of jurors and until after Miss Pollard, with face very pale, but apparently composed, had waited several minutes in her seat. The two great lawyers were bent together in a brief consultation as Miss Pollard walked around to the witness stand.

Mr. Butterworth began by inquiring if Miss Pollard had the contract with James Rodas, to which she replied that the contract had been given by Rodas. There never had been a settlement, but in 1885 she had given him a note for three times the amount he had advanced for her schooling until she had never paid Mr. Rodas because he never had money to pay anybody anything, she said. Their correspondence had continued after she came to Washington. Dr. Mary Logan had not recognized her when they first met in Cincinnati, but had before they parted.

Miss Pollard went on to explain about that meeting when Mr. Butterworth cautioned her that she must not wander from the subject, protesting that she was anxious to treat her with the utmost fairness.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Butterworth," she replied, "I know you treat me fairly and I am very grateful. I am so full of things I want to tell you. I can't keep them back."

There was a short little tiff between Lawyers Butterworth and Wilson over the answering of questions after which Judge Bradley answered by declaring that the witness was not obliged to answer a question just in the form desired by the lawyers.

Back to the autobiography in the New York World, came Mr. Butterworth. Objection was made by Mr. Wilson that it had been too long and weariness and the same opinion was held by the judge.

"What was the fact about your doing the name of Breckinridge?" asked Mr. Butterworth.

"When I first used the name Mr. Breckinridge and I talked it over. He might use it, but I don't think my card plate name in it 1889 or '90," was the answer in explanation of the statement in the newspaper article. "I am very sorry this morning, and hardly able to go on."

Nevertheless the plaintiff continued to be mistress of the situation, for when she had been asked to give her trunk she had at Dr. Street's in Cincinnati during her first confinement, and Mr. Butterworth read from his manuscript she insisted that the trunk was her undivided attention before she would continue. Great stress has been laid by the defense upon the description of the trunk, which seems to be important to the case.

"That's all, Miss Pollard," said Mr. Breckinridge to the surprise of the court. The plaintiff then said that she had disappeared through the side door, her attorneys remarking that they had no questions for her. Then said Mr. Callahan: The plaintiff rests her case here."

The plaintiff had been under cross fire for two days and over, during which every phase of her life had been reviewed from every light, but her attorneys did not consider it necessary to strengthen or explain any of her statements by direct examination. They had in reserve other witnesses and affidavits, but these they did not use.

There was a rustling in the Breckinridge camp of conversation and documents, after which Attorney Callahan asked for a few moments for his side for consultation and the defendant, his son Deane, and five attorneys, trooped out through the side door, which Miss Pollard had made her exit.

"The delegation from Kentucky retires for conference," remarked a gentleman who has attended political conventions.

The Breckinridge forces were to reassemble twenty minutes. Then Col. John T. Shelby, who is the law partner of Col. Breckinridge, a short, pale man with light mustache, partly bald head and spectacles, faced the jury to outline the defense.

While the case was technically one for breach of promise, he said it included a wider scope.

He was authorized by the defendant to say, he said, "and it will be corroborated by his solemn oath, that he did not seduce her, that it was never known to him that she had ever had any children by him until the filing of this suit last August, nor did he ever under any circumstances make any promise of marriage to her."

"The defense did not intend, he said, to condone whatever was wrong in the relations of the two, and it was only by the truth that defendant wanted to be judged."

A Joke on Coxy.

BRADFORD, Pa., March 22.—After a diligent search, the united press is unable to locate William H. and J. L. who were reported in Massillon dispatches, Tuesday night, as ready to join Coxy's industrial army with 500 men, 10,000 loaves of bread, 2,000 bushels of beans, and horses and farm implements to carry them to Washington. The letter written to Massillon was on St. James' hotel paper, and on the doubt, the work of practical joking.

Harrison Not a Candidate.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 22.—Before leaving for California ex-President Harrison declared that he was not a candidate for president in 1904.

PREPAREDNESS

The Chicago Mayor's Assistant, Dies at 31 Friday, a Representative Starting from His Race.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 22.—The supreme court has refused to grant a writ of habeas corpus in the case of Patrick Eugene Prendergast, who is to be hanged in Chicago Friday for the murder of Mayor Carter H. Harrison.

CHICAGO, March 22.—Prendergast trembled with fear and could not speak for a minute when the news from the supreme court was broken to him in his cell. From his pallid lips at last came the question:

"Is it really true? Then he added: 'If it is true, then an appeal. There is no justice in this decision. Have you got the documents? Let me see them. Where are my attorneys? Well, I am not afraid to die. I have the grace of God, and an act of God without the assistance of priests.'"

When the jailer searched him and took away even his last pencil, which he used to write away the hours of his imprisonment, Prendergast protested vigorously, saying: "I shall need it as I am going to die. I have some serious things to say to the world."

"The decision is such a sudden surprise to me," said C. S. Darrow, one of Prendergast's attorneys, "that I am not ready to say anything. I expect we shall at once apply to the governor for a reprieve or a commutation of sentence."

PANIC AMONG SCHOLARS.

Several Children Jump from Fourth-story Building in Chicago.

CHICAGO, March 22.—The four-story public school building in South Dearborn street, which was closed for the day on Wednesday and was completely destroyed. Several of the piano-stricken pupils, surrounded by smoke and fire, took the desperate chance of jumping from the third and fourth-story windows to escape what seemed to be certain death, and were severely but probably not fatally injured.

The injured children, most of whom had a leg, arm or shoulder broken, are: Esther Burd, Ella Sagert, Nowell and Wladyslaw, what is known as the Martin ballet tax bill. In effect it provides a restricted local option for cities and towns of the state. It allows the assessment of a tax of \$500 a year on any real estate upon which liquor is sold. Upon the filing of a petition bearing the signatures of a majority of voters in cities of 5,000 and upward and of 60 per cent of the voters in cities and towns of less size, the payment of this annual tax shall be a bar to the prosecution under the prohibition law.

The votes in favor of the bill were all cast by republicans, the bill passing as a compromise. The senate republicans, who had a caucus and considered the bill over night. They found twenty-four votes in favor of it. Two more are needed and friends of the bill are hoping to secure them. No democrat will vote for it. The bill does not permit the manufacture of liquor.

A Revolver Does the Work.

TOLLESON, Ind., March 22.—James Conroy, who was shot and killed Wednesday evening by Thomas Locker, of Bradford, Ind. The shooting took place in John Hargis's saloon. Conroy, who was watching the men in the employ of the Tolleison club, accused Locker of shooting on the club's grounds, and in a quarrel over a woman. Conroy was shot down. The latter thereupon drew a revolver and shot both men dead. Locker made his escape.

Ex-Banker Langan Not Guilty.

LIMA, O., March 22.—The celebrated case of the state of Ohio against F. Langan, the ex-cashier of the now defunct Lima national bank, for embezzlement, was decided Wednesday evening by a two hours' deliberation the jury returned a verdict of "not guilty." R. C. Faurio, the prosecuting witness, was one of the Lima lawyers who watched and also of the Columbus, Lima & Milwaukee railroad. Langan was cashier of the bank and also treasurer of the bank.

Litheliakal Will Exhibit Here.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 22.—If Dr. J. A. Houser is to be believed the deposed queen of the Sandwich islands, who was crowned queen of the Hawaiian archipelago, will exhibit here in January, being arrested in February, was released from jail Tuesday night, his Parkersburg wife going on to Honolulu. A friend of the defendant has written today that the plaintiff would at least make an attempt to kill Breckinridge if the jury did not give her a verdict of damages.

Senator Calhoun Sinking.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—At 11 o'clock Wednesday night, Senator Calhoun was reported to be slowly sinking. His health was so poor that he had lost consciousness, and that dissolution was only a matter of about half a dozen hours at the longest. He might die at any moment, and might live until morning.

He Wants Damages.

NEW ORLEANS, March 22.—Guy Gurney, money clerk of the American Express Co., in this city, arrested on suspicion of having stolen \$25,000 from a package containing \$50,000, was accused, and filed a suit for damages.

Now Storms in Germany.

BERLIN, March 22.—Reports from Germany have been visited by violent snow storms, which have seriously interfered with travel.

PREPARATIONS

Made by Washington Police for Coxy's Army.

The Force and Militia of the District Practicing the Riot Drill.

There is too much Government Treasure and Valuable Public Property in the National Capital for the Authorities to Take Chances in the Matter.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—Should Coxy's army of a half-million unemployed men, or any portion thereof, arrive in Washington May 1, they will find that ample preparations have been made for their reception. The riot reception will not consist of food or shelter, although neither will be denied worthy individuals, but great care will be taken that no disorders shall be committed.

To carry out this wise precaution the police force and militia of the district are now engaged in practicing what is known as the street riot drill. A test was made Tuesday night of a system of bicycle messengers and telephone calls which are ready to be put into operation by the men at given points, with the result that within about one hour the number of soldiers required were assembled in a matter of minutes.

There are 1,500 in the district guard, and at the same rate of assembly fully 1,000 armed and equipped militia could be had at the disposal of the general in command in the same given time.

There is too much government treasure and valuable property in the capital of the nation for the local authorities to take any chances in the matter. The federal government has two troops of cavalry, one battery of artillery stationed here.

KNOCKS OUT PROHIBITION.

High Liquor License Scheme Passes House and May the Senate.

DRS. MONROE, March 22.—The house of the general assembly, by a vote of 53 to 40, passed a bill which is known as the Martin ballet tax bill. In effect it provides a restricted local option for cities and towns of the state. It allows the assessment of a tax of \$500 a year on any real estate upon which liquor is sold. Upon the filing of a petition bearing the signatures of a majority of voters in cities of 5,000 and upward and of 60 per cent of the voters in cities and towns of less size, the payment of this annual tax shall be a bar to the prosecution under the prohibition law.

The votes in favor of the bill were all cast by republicans, the bill passing as a compromise. The senate republicans, who had a caucus and considered the bill over night. They found twenty-four votes in favor of it. Two more are needed and friends of the bill are hoping to secure them. No democrat will vote for it. The bill does not permit the manufacture of liquor.

A Revolver Does the Work.

TOLLESON, Ind., March 22.—James Conroy, who was shot and killed Wednesday evening by Thomas Locker, of Bradford, Ind. The shooting took place in John Hargis's saloon. Conroy, who was watching the men in the employ of the Tolleison club, accused Locker of shooting on the club's grounds, and in a quarrel over a woman. Conroy was shot down. The latter thereupon drew a revolver and shot both men dead. Locker made his escape.

Ex-Banker Langan Not Guilty.

LIMA, O., March 22.—The celebrated case of the state of Ohio against F. Langan, the ex-cashier of the now defunct Lima national bank, for embezzlement, was decided Wednesday evening by a two hours' deliberation the jury returned a verdict of "not guilty." R. C. Faurio, the prosecuting witness, was one of the Lima lawyers who watched and also of the Columbus, Lima & Milwaukee railroad. Langan was cashier of the bank and also treasurer of the bank.

Litheliakal Will Exhibit Here.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 22.—If Dr. J. A. Houser is to be believed the deposed queen of the Sandwich islands, who was crowned queen of the Hawaiian archipelago, will exhibit here in January, being arrested in February, was released from jail Tuesday night, his Parkersburg wife going on to Honolulu. A friend of the defendant has written today that the plaintiff would at least make an attempt to kill Breckinridge if the jury did not give her a verdict of damages.

Senator Calhoun Sinking.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—At 11 o'clock Wednesday night, Senator Calhoun was reported to be slowly sinking. His health was so poor that he had lost consciousness, and that dissolution was only a matter of about half a dozen hours at the longest. He might die at any moment, and might live until morning.

He Wants Damages.

NEW ORLEANS, March 22.—Guy Gurney, money clerk of the American Express Co., in this city, arrested on suspicion of having stolen \$25,000 from a package containing \$50,000, was accused, and filed a suit for damages.

Now Storms in Germany.

BERLIN, March 22.—Reports from Germany have been visited by violent snow storms, which have seriously interfered with travel.

KATE TERRY'S CAREER

An English Herald Who Leaves Her Children Many Millions.

NEW YORK, March 22.—The body of Kate Terry has been laid in the grave. She died at 11 o'clock Tuesday, a career remarkable in many ways. She was an English barmaid in her youth, but she died worth many millions. When she was a girl, her mother, who was as the wife of Jim Varley, an English burglar, better known as "Ed. Blacksmith." They opened a saloon in New York, and the saloon was a success. It was a resort for the political leaders of the district. That was when Tweed was all powerful. Varley was a man with a shogger, and a ready man with a pistol, but he managed to keep out of jail until Tweed's downfall. Then he killed a man and went to prison for twenty years. His wife immediately secured a divorce, sold out the saloon and went abroad. In Paris she met Juan Terry, a man with a shogger, and a ready man with a pistol, but he managed to keep out of jail until Tweed's downfall. Then he killed a man and went to prison for twenty years. 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